

## GARLAND DIES WITH FAITHFUL WIFE AT SIDE

Millionaire Succumbs After a Long Fight Against Death.

WOODED AFTER PARTING

Divorced and Reunited on Yacht, with Two Weddings in Sharp Contrast.

ANOVER, Mass., Sept. 13.—James A. Garland, the clubman, prominent in New York and Boston, died here early this morning, following an attack of pneumonia. At Mr. Garland's side when he died was his wife, who has been with him constantly since his illness developed. Mr. Garland was brought here fully from his summer home on Prudence Island. His condition from the time of his arrival has been hopeless. The devotion of Mrs. Garland to her husband is the sequel to a romance which renewed her union with the millionaire yachtman to whom she was married in St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, on Sept. 30, 1888. Their first period of married life lasted less than ten years, for on May 25, 1898, after litigation in which each accused the other of over-friendliness with acquaintances, Mrs. Garland obtained a divorce. The court set aside the divorce, and the couple were reunited. Mr. Garland was a member of the yacht club and was a devotee of the sport. He was a member of the yacht club and was a devotee of the sport. He was a member of the yacht club and was a devotee of the sport.

**WOODED Estranged Wife.**  
He found an enthusiastic ally in his wife's sister, Mrs. Alexander Higginson. Mrs. Garland was visiting Mrs. Higginson in Hyannisport, and through the hostess, Garland learned that his one-time bride was not as hostile to him as she had been a twelvemonth before. So he dropped anchor in Hyannisport way in a fine yacht, the Barracouta, and he had not been in that harbor many days when he sent to Mrs. Higginson and Mrs. Garland an invitation to have luncheon with him on board. It was accepted, and in the course of the reunion, which the millionaire celebrated with lavish decoration and an especially elaborate menu, the former Benedict made such progress in the divorced matron's good graces that in the next few weeks he had little trouble in persuading her to trust her happiness to him once more.

The second marriage was the antithesis of the first. One had been ultra-fashionable, with half Boston society assembled in old St. Paul's; the other, as strictly private, Mrs. Higginson, the bride's brother, Frederick Tudor, and her cousin, Henry D. Tudor, being the only witnesses.

## POLICEMAN SUES FOR WHIPPING HE GOT.

Ben Winters, the handsome Jersey City policeman who was chased out of the home of Mrs. Gustav Gentzle, No. 27 Palladium avenue, by her late husband, to-day entered suit against Gentzle, who is superintendent of a big leather goods factory, for \$300 damages. The night of the chase, two weeks ago, Gentzle captured Winters, discharged his revolver and turned him over to Chief of Police Murphy, who banded him on charges of conduct becoming an officer. The police and last Monday night decided that after his conduct with Mrs. Gentzle, her home was not becoming to a New York City policeman, and with that decision, Winters now wants Gentzle to pay him \$300 for discolored his uniform.

## House of Sorrow! AND A House of Joy!

The One!

The Other!

15,235

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The Reason!

why World Advertisers "COME BACK" is because they are treated to the greatest of ALL New York CITY newspaper circulation.

## BEST GIRL'S TROUSSEAU TO COST \$250: WHAT SOME HEIRESSSES PAID FOR THEIRS

Bertha Krupp, with \$75,000, Modest in Preparing for Marriage.

ASTONISHES AMERICANS.

Her Expenditures Wouldn't Begin to Pay Cost of Lingerie Here.

MIGHT BUY HER GLOVES.

Miss Golet Expended \$50,000 and Miss Vanderbilt \$40,000 for Their Outfits.

Miss Bertha Krupp, the richest girl in the world, is to have a \$250 trousseau. Seventy-five millions is the fortune this woman can claim, and the announcement that the complete wedding outfit is to cost less than was paid for a single bit of lingerie by recent brides of America's favored daughters is startling.

This very fact has started comment in the German press, which naturally holds up Fraulein Bertha as the example of all that is sensible. Miss Krupp's simple tastes have been held up in comparison with the ostentation of American brides, whose magnificent trousseaus almost always consist of:

Makes Her Own Lingerie.

If Fraulein Bertha is going to have dainty lingerie it is quite evident she is going to make it all herself, for any American heiress will be able to tell her that a single piece of hand-embroidered French lingerie would make heavy inroad in her little \$250.

If Fraulein Bertha were to confine her \$250 to lingerie alone she would have to buy the cheapest kind, such as any American heiress would laugh to scorn. But the richest girl in the world is to have a lilac crepe de Chine for a wedding gown, two evening dresses, a walking dress and two mantles. How she can get all that out of \$250 is beyond even the imagination of a simple Harlem belle.

Allowing \$25 to each gown, \$100 would disappear, and the same amount for the riding habit and mantles would take another \$75. That would leave—think of it! American heiresses—only \$75 for hats and lingerie.

And yet Fraulein Bertha says she will do it; so the good German people who adore her, know that she will.

Her wedding to Gustav von Bohlen is to be quiet. There is to be no display whatever. American so-called ostentation is being bitterly referred to in the German press in contrast to the simple preparations for the Krupp wedding.

What American Brides Expend.

If Miss May Golet had been presented with \$250 to buy something for her wedding trousseau, she would probably have considered only handkerchiefs or gloves as within possible compass.

When Miss Golet married the Duke of Roxburghe her wedding gown alone cost \$3,000.

Consuelo Vanderbilt's trousseau cost about \$40,000. Alice Roosevelt, whose wedding was the most talked of that ever took place, was held up as a very model of economy, and yet the merest details of her wedding outfit, such as shoes and gloves, far exceeded the amount set aside by the richest girl in the world to completely fit herself out for the wedding.

In Mrs. Longworth's outfit were gowns which cost from \$200 to \$300 apiece, while, of course, the wedding gown cost much more. Then there were simple gowns which cost \$100. And all this, with the hats and lingerie, was held up as the very essence of simplicity.

At the lowest figure the trousseau of Alice Roosevelt cost \$5,000—which is putting it very low indeed.

When May Golet married the Duke of Roxburghe there was a fortune put in her gowns alone. One theatre costume of Cluny lace dyed gray, and made over a lining of gray satin, cost \$2,000. A ball gown of maroon satin cost \$1,800; another ball gown of green chiffon cost \$1,500. At that rate, the trousseau of this young woman mounted desperately up toward \$20,000.

She Led All the Rest.

Of all the American heiresses whose trousseaus have been publicly displayed, Miss Golet perhaps exceeded them all, although little Consuelo Vanderbilt had the trousseau of a princess.

Miss Golet had her own \$25,000,000. To-day she is worth \$25,000,000. To-day she is worth \$25,000,000.

Consuelo Vanderbilt, whose wedding was a great event, took \$30,000,000 to England with her—seven of Fraulein Krupp's fortune, and her trousseau cost less than the whole sum the German girl had laid aside for her complete outfit.

The Princess Colonna, with \$2,500,000 in her own right, Anna Gould, the Duchess of Marlborough, with \$5,000,000, and the late Lady Curzon, with \$4,000,000, and all other American heiresses who have been wed with the pomp and splendor of a princess, had trousseaus on which \$250 could not pay expenses.

Miss Cynthia Roche, the latest member of the smart set to be married, had a trousseau of which the lingerie alone passed the \$1,000 mark.

In the face of all this American extravagance, it is not surprising that the richest girl in the world will only spend \$250.

Of course nobody knows how she can do it, but that is Fraulein Bertha's affair.



## KISSED CHILDREN JUMPED IN RIVER

Mrs. Goldscholle, Prosperous and Happy, Lost Reason After a Fever.

Mrs. Raissa Goldscholle, faithful wife and devoted mother, kissed her three children good-bye early to-day and, while delirious from fever, wandered from her home, No. 5 Goerck street, made her way to the East River, hurled herself off a pier and was drowned.

Her body rose to the surface half an hour later and was dragged to shore by a boatman. Her husband, Samuel, was then in search of her. He saw the crowds on the bank and curiosity drew him forward. He saw his wife's body as it was pulled from the water and identified it.

The Goldscholles were prosperous, as prosperity is gauged on the lower east side. They were one of the few families that afforded a servant, and this made the wife the envy of other neighbors. Nevertheless these same neighbors admired the wife of Goldscholle, the house painter, and commented on the fact that her children were always well-fed and clean.

Mrs. Goldscholle was taken ill a week ago to-day. Fever came on and excited her, but that she was mentally unbalanced no one suspected.

Just about dawn after a burning night with the fever Mrs. Goldscholle arose from bed. Her husband saw her as she went into the room where the three children slept. They were Jacob, six; Philip, three, and Francis, a baby of two months.

Goldscholle heard his wife as she spoke to the children in their sleep and he heard her kiss them. Then she lay down on the cot on which the baby was sleeping. A few minutes later he missed her from the house, and went in search of her.

Thinking that she had possibly gone to the park for air, the husband went there and took his seat on a bench. It was while he was waiting for his wife that he saw the crowd on the water front.

EX-WIFE OF OFFICER  
WEDS ARMY SURGEON.

Dr. Frank Woodbury, in the Philippines, Marries Former Spouse of Major Francis P. Fremont.

Despatches received here from Manila to-day announced the marriage between yesterday of Mrs. Caroline Townsend Fremont, divorced wife of Major Francis P. Fremont, U. S. A., and Surgeon Frank Woodbury, of the army, who is stationed in the Philippines.

The despatches say that young Woodbury and his bride are living at Fort McKinley. Mrs. Woodbury has one son, Francis T. B. Fremont, now grown, and a daughter, Miss Caroline D. Townsend.

Mrs. Woodbury's first husband is the son of Lincoln's Secretary of State, who was known as the "Pardoner." Major Fremont was appointed to West Point from Arizona in 1872. His wife, Caroline D. Townsend, was a daughter of the late General D. D. Townsend.

Young Woodbury is now a Lieutenant in the Army, of rank as such in the medical corps. He was born in Pennsylvania and was appointed to the service from his home State, in 1895, as an Assistant Surgeon.

Woodbury was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania, in 1897, and took a course in the Medical-Chirurgical College, in Philadelphia, from 1897 to 1899. He was then appointed to the Army, before his appointment to the Army.

Mrs. Fremont secured a divorce from her husband in this city.

## GIRL SLAYER OF RUSSIAN GENERAL DIES AS HEROINE

Brave on Scaffold and Her Last Words Were for People's Liberty.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 13.—"Long live the social revolution for land and liberty!" These were the last words of Zenaida Koniopankova, the girl who assassinated Gen. Min last month and who was sentenced to death by a court-martial.

They were uttered as a rope was placed around her neck. She refused to see a priest prior to the execution, mounted the scaffold with firm steps and would not be aided.

On a photograph she sent to her sister she wrote the words: "My life was all I had to give."

MRS. J. H. ISELIN, SR.,  
TO BECOME BRIDE.

Engagement to Dr. Satterlee Is Announced and Wedding Set for Next Wednesday.

A wedding of more than usual interest to society, marking, as it will, the union of two old families, is that of Mrs. John H. Iselin, sr., to Dr. F. Le Roy Satterlee. The announcement of the engagement has been made by both families, with the information that the marriage will be celebrated at noon on Wednesday next, in the church of Grace Church. While the subject of wide congratulation, the engagement came as a surprise save to a few intimate friends and relatives of the couple.

Mrs. Iselin has been a widow about ten years. Before her marriage to Mr. Iselin she was Miss Mary P. Gouverneur. Mrs. Iselin's children are John H. Iselin and Miss Margaret M. Iselin.

Dr. Satterlee is a son of the late George C. Satterlee, at one time president of the Washington Fire Insurance Company. Dr. Satterlee's wife died several years ago. He has lately furnished a handsome home at No. 6 West Fifty-sixth street, where the couple will reside after a honeymoon trip.

TWIN BROTHERS WOULD  
DIVORCE TWIN SISTERS.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 13.—The lives of Miss M. Farris and Miss J. Farris have run on strangely similar lines during their thirty-two years on this mundane sphere.

They were born twins, and in early manhood married twin sisters in Louisiana. Mo. And now domestic troubles have disturbed the bonds of both at the same time.

A petition for divorce was filed on Monday by Miss M. Farris against Miss J. Farris, and on Tuesday Miss J. Farris asked for a divorce from her sister. Both petitions set forth desertion as the cause for seeking separation, and both charges show jealousy on the part of the wives.

GERMANY'S RICHEST  
PRINCE IS DEAD.

Albrecht, Regent of the Duchy of Brunswick, Fatally Stricken with Apoplexy.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—Albrecht, Prince of Brunswick, Regent of the Duchy of Brunswick, died to-day. Death followed a stroke of apoplexy.

Prince Albert was the richest Prince in Germany. He had many large estates and his other possessions in the amount of \$1,000,000. His fortune in Germany was second only to that of the late Krupp, daughter of the late gun-maker.

## JEWS TRAPPED IN TOWN SET AFIRE DIE IN FLAMES

Many Meet Death in Koopin, Attacked by Russian Peasants.

ODERSSA, Sept. 13.—The Jewish town of Koopin, in the district of Kamecota, has been burned down by peasants from the surrounding country, according to reports received here.

Some of the inhabitants are said to have been killed in flight, while many perished in the flames.

Anti-Jewish agitation is rife in this city. Wall spaces, the sides of houses and telegraph poles throughout this city have been plastered with a proclamation issued by the "Union of Russian People" urging patriots to combine to exterminate the Jews.

This action has aroused grave apprehension among the peaceably inclined, both Jews and Christians. And more wonder is felt by the latter, who are a certain undertaking. Mrs. Fay, the marvellous mystic to whom the question is put, is on the stage and supposed to be in a trance.

The question is written by you upon a piece of paper, which you write there is a sheet prepared with paraffin paper, and this is developed before the scenes and then Mrs. Fay, who is a mystic, reads it off. You are simply thunderstruck and are convinced that she is really gifted with the supernatural power. And more wonder is felt by the latter, who are a certain undertaking. Mrs. Fay, the marvellous mystic to whom the question is put, is on the stage and supposed to be in a trance.

CHILD A SUICIDE  
ON EVE OF PARTY.

Five-Year-Old Girl Shoots Herself While Playing with French Revolutionary Pistol.

Instead of having a children's party to mark her birthday, Mrs. Liao, of No. 148 Twenty-ninth street, Brooklyn, is doing her best to bury the little girl, who played with a French Revolutionary pistol that had come to her in the name of her late friend.

The pistol was placed on the mantel and the men went into another room. A minute later they were startled by Annie's cries, on which they rushed into the room as the little one pulled the trigger. The bullet entered her side and she died almost instantly. She had climbed up on a chair and gotten the pistol from the mantel.

Read Judge Parker's Letter.

Former Judge Alton B. Parker, who in the case of connection with a mysterious letter which Mrs. Fay read while in one of her trances.

The letter, according to counsel, was produced by a man in the audience at the theatre. Mr. Fay took it from him and read it. During the reading, the letter, which bore the heading of Mr. Parker's law firm, read:

No. 2 Broadway, New York City.

My Dear Mr. Reynolds: I well understood and appreciate your impatience because of the delay, but it could not be avoided.

I can only say, in answer to your question, that my study of the case persuades me that the courts should do, and therefore I believe, will, grant the mandamus you seek. Very sincerely yours, ALTON B. PARKER.

According to Mr. Herbert, the way Mrs. Fay was enabled to read this letter without seeing it was by means of telephonic communication with one of her confederates who were sitting in the audience.

"Mr. Fay used to give the information to one or two of these confederates," said Mr. Herbert, "and he would drop it into a tube leading into the balcony. From there the confederate would telephone to Mrs. Fay, who while in her trance always wore a great veil which partly concealed her face and permitted the concealment of the telephonic arrangement."

Some of the slips alleged to have been sent by Fay to the man down stairs who forwarded the message to Mrs. Fay were unique. One of them was "D— you. Read Beane's letter I called."

## COURT GETS A LINE ON "MYSTIC" CLT

"Marvellous Fays" Bring Suit and Are Called Fakirs by the Opposition.

The Supreme Court was to-day turned into an arena for the display of the mystic cult of the Mahatmas, when Justice Newburger was solemnly initiated into the mysteries which are supposed to be the property of none but the highest and most exalted adepts.

The occasion for this was the hearing of the suit of John J. and Eva Fay—"The marvellous Fays," as they are called, who are going to sue for damages on the programme against Chauncey Herbert and Louis Grannett, whom they accuse of plagiarizing their "marvellous, extraordinary and positively unparalleled thaumaturgical work of mysticism."

The Fays charge Herbert and Grannett with having entered their employ with a view to learning their modus operandi, and having more so, and starting out on the very same line.

"There's a woman," said Mrs. Fay, "who is a mystic, and she is called the 'Marvellous Fay.' You are going to sue for damages on the programme against Chauncey Herbert and Louis Grannett, whom they accuse of plagiarizing their 'marvellous, extraordinary and positively unparalleled thaumaturgical work of mysticism.'"

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## EXPLOSION IN SUBWAY CAUSES WILDEST PANIC

Broken Shoe Hits Third Rail in Deep Park Avenue Tunnel.

WOMEN KICKED IN RUSH

Passengers Trampled Under Foot in Frenzied Dash for the Doors.

A series of deafening and blinding electrical explosions in the subway tunnel sixty feet under Park avenue during the downtown rush-hour to-day threw the passengers in eight coaches of a Broadway express train into the wildest panic.

Guards who had been with the system since its inauguration said it was the most serious panic they had witnessed, and they had seen many in the underground roadway.

Many women became hysterical, and several had to be restrained by the men from crawling through the windows, which were open at all times.

Four girls, three of the milder sort, than fifteen, fainted in the car which caused the trouble.

Men Worse than Women.

The most serious part of the panic was caused by men. Almost as hysterical as the women, they rushed for the doors in each car, hauling the women aside and knocking them down. In the third car from the front a small woman with a black moustache grabbed the woman by the neck at the door and hurled her to a side seat. She held to his coat and he turned and kicked her. Several men in the car who were not so easily attacked the offender, and at fourteenth street he left the train to have a doctor fix his face.

A hundred yards west of the Grand Central Station the shoe on the second coach in the downtown Broadway express was broken against a defect in the third or charged rail. This shoe picks up the current from the third rail and tangles it to the motor under the car. The broken shoe dangled from its wires, and as it touched the third rail the arc caused a terrific explosion, accompanied by blinding flashes and great volumes of smoke.

That caused the first panic, and while men and women rushed for the locked doors and some screamed the commotion was not as serious as that later on. The train slid into the Grand Central Station by its own momentum.

Passengers were discharged, others taken on and the train started out round the curve along the Park avenue tunnel, sixty feet under the surface of the ground and fifty feet under the street level, toward Murray Hill.

Third Rail Hit Again.

The train was picking up speed rapidly with full power on and was about midway through the tunnel when it struck the third rail again. This time it caused a short circuit which threw back by the main switch, but the cars were more brightly lighted than ever by the dazzling flashes of electric arcs and loud explosions, intensified in the narrow confines of the tunnel.

The emergency brake and all Yonkers pulled up with a jerk that threw all passengers to the floor.

This added to the excitement and panic. Many believed the train was wrecked, that it had run suddenly into an obstruction. During the confusion was magnified by the knowledge that they were in a dark and narrow tunnel.

Guards Badly Frightened.

The guards of the train made an effort to calm the passengers. Most of them appeared to be as badly frightened as the passengers. The track-walker for that division, seeing the flashes, pulled the circuit-breaker at the thirty-third street station and shut off the power.

But the smoke was so dense that it could not be seen and caused the cars to stop.

In the car on which the shoe broke the panic was worse. Two women tried to climb from the windows, and were dragged back by men. A young shop-girl who had fainted was carried by an elderly man to a rear car, where she was revived, but she remained hysterical until taken from the car at fourteenth street.

At fourteenth street, twenty-five minutes after the first explosion, the train was again started. The guards kept the doors closed and no one was permitted to leave. The same was true of the other cars. The train which followed the crippled train and which were blocked as far back as "thirty-sixth street."

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FOOD.

QUESTIONING A FRIEND

If one takes the trouble to carefully question a person that has been using Grape-Nuts Food for two or three weeks, the facts will be brought out that gradually there comes over the body a feeling of increased strength, particularly of mental strength and ability.

The mind works clearer and more actively when it plays upon a brain that is reformed, rebuilt and properly constructed by the food elements intended by Nature for such work.

This is a profound fact regarding Grape-Nuts. The food contains just the kind of material Nature must have to unite with albumen, from which to rebuild the gray matter in the brain and nerve centers throughout the body. Therefore the use of an expert and obtain a definite result from the regular use of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a reason"

## HORSE RACES WITH TUG IN EAST RIVER

\$20,000 Equine Swims an Hour Before He Can Be Got Ashore.

A big bay thoroughbred horse, one of a carload bound from Jersey to the sheephead Bay track, jumped overboard from a New York Central boat into the East River this morning.

The carload of racers, consigned to their owner, Mr. Sanford, reached New York this morning and were loaded on boat No. 29 and towed by the tug C. C. Clark across to the foot of Sixth street, Long Island City. In the yards of the Long Island Railroad, were a dozen or more engines puffing and clanking.

There was delay in letting down the apron on which the boat was to be switched from the boat to the shore, and during the wait the high-strung thoroughbreds became nervous.

To quiet them the trainer ordered the exercise boys to lead them ashore and give them a drink and a rubdown. The animals were led ashore by a narrow plank without much trouble, except a big bay. The boy who led him was small and the bay was a most sixteen hands. The animal snoring in terror at the confusion and noise of the yards, was half way down the gangway when the noise whistles screamed out. He reared straight up. The bay was backed off, and the boat was moved forward.

"He's worth \$20,000," yelled the trainer in alarm. "We've got to save him!"